



"Here's where you get off, little Alice," said Captain Duck, who, as you read last week, had taken little Alice a-sailing. "And—Quack!—here's Peter waiting for you."

The ship stopped at a wharf, and little Alice saw there the strangest automobile. Its body was a pumpkin shell and its horn was a pumpkin flower, and its mud guards were pumpkin leaves. And a little man with a pumpkin on his head called to her:

"Taxi, miss! Taxi, miss!"

"Why, you're Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater," said Alice as she jumped on the car.

"Yes," said Peter. "Now, come along and meet my wife." And he took little Alice to a house made of a big pumpkin, but before they got there Alice saw something that made her very, very hungry.

"Oh, take me there first, Peter," she cried. And Peter turned his car.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

(Moisten with plain water to bring out colors.)